

"MAKES ME TIRED."

No flower that grows
Blooms like my rose.
Tho' by love I'm hired,
Still it makes me tired—

Yes, it "makes me tired" to hear of all the cheap trash thrown upon the market. The necessity is reliable goods at reasonable prices, and we have endeavored to supply the demand. We think you will be delighted with the things we are offering in Gents' Furnishings Goods this week. Twenty dozen White Laundered Shirts at 58 cents each; New York Mills muslin, reinforced front and back, 55c.

WEISS,

Bon-Ton Hatter and Furnisher,
5 Salem Avenue.
Sept 23-6m

MEALS & BURKE.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

BUT

Old Friends and Familiar Faces.

We are now located in our new quarters at 102 Salem Avenue and 105 Henry Street, where you will find a large and very select assortment of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

of every description. We can fit you out

From Head to Foot.

As to prices, we can meet you more than half way.

As to quality, we lead.
Very respectfully,

MEALS & BURKE,

102 SALEM AVENUE,
105 HENRY STREET,
ROANOKE, VA.

416m

ROANOKE STEAM DYE WORKS.

All kinds of ladies' and gents' clothing cleaned and dyed.

Gloss removed from gentlemen's clothes by the Devon process. 'Phone 229.

104 Campbell Street.

Jas. Devon

PROPRIETOR. Jan 14-17

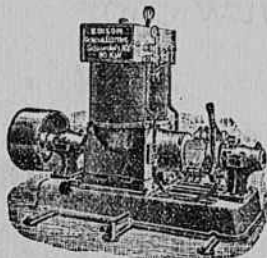
W. H. MACKAY & CO.,

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS

AND

CONTRACTORS.

PLANTS INSPECTED.

**EDISON'S SUPPLIES.**

P. O. BOX 251. ROANOKE, VA.
Room 3. Masonic Temple.
Jan 12-17

Adams Bros. & Paynes,

—DEALERS IN—

Building Materials of All Kinds.

LUMBER, LIME,
LATHS, SHINGLES,
SLATE, CEMENT.

A specialty made of Paving, Ornamental and Building

BRICK.

SEWER PIPE AND FIRE CLAY PIPE.
Brick works at Roanoke, Lynchburg and Chilhowie, Va.

Roanoke office: Room No. 405 Terry Building.
311 ly

Roanoke Artificial Stone Works

Guarantee all their pavements for five years or longer. See pavements that passed through winter in front of Bell Printing Co.'s office, front of Catogni's grocery and elsewhere. Also dealers in curb stone, steps, platforms, dimension stone, &c. Address,
WILLIAM McCARTY,
Roanoke, Va.
Jan 15-17

DETECTIVE NYE.

HE SAYS HE IS NOT A SUCCESS AT THE SLEUTH BUSINESS.

We Should Try to Keep Politics Pure This Fall—An Experiment in Natural History Worth Trying—Making Japanese Lanterns Out of Tongs.

[Copyright, 1892, by Edgar W. Nye.]

BUCK SHOALS, N. C., August.

Quite a number of people have written me recently regarding a green goods episode which was made public in July by a St. Louis paper, and which involved the name of Mr. P. A. Owenby, of this state. It seems that the following announcement caught Mr. Owenby's eye some time ago. It was printed in a well known paper and evidently in good faith. No paper could have printed such an advertisement otherwise, it seems to me:

C. G. MONEY—\$100 for \$10, or \$50 for \$5. Pags in \$100 and \$50 lots. Good agents wanted for rare goods. Parties 4 cents.

Mr. Owenby wrote for some of the C. G. money with a pure heart, and hoping to relieve the distress of some man who



ROBBED.

needed \$10 so badly that he was willing to give \$100 for it. Knowing how close money matters are at times on Wall street and what a high rate of interest parties on the Stock exchange are willing to pay for short loans on personal security, Mr. Owenby no doubt would have been perfectly justified in stepping in and relieving distress in that way.

But the letter written by Mr. Owenby, of this state, was received by officers of the law, as I understand it, and Mr. Owenby's motives were impugned. He did not know this till one day in July, when he happened to be looking over his motives and saw something peculiar about them.

Soon after he read in the St. Louis paper that his letter had been printed, and that the public had been left to surmise that Mr. Owenby had been left to take advantage of the financial depression and get an exorbitant rate of interest on his ten dollars.

Strangers have impugned Mr. Owenby's motives, and he does not know what to do for it. As a resident of this state I am glad to come forward with a simple explanation regarding the matter and insert here a letter he sent to The Citizen, of Asheville, showing how it happened. Those who know Mr. Owenby here in North Carolina say that if he had received the money he would have relieved distress with it; but the parties to whom he wrote were arrested by the police and treated shamefully.

Mr. Owenby's letter fell into the officers' hands among others, and was printed. He wishes this plain statement made to show that his motives were in good order when he wrote the letter:

Yes, I wrote just as the St. Louis Globe-Democrat had it, but not for the purpose they supposed. Several weeks ago Mrs. Owenby read the ad. I inclosed, and we had up a bet as to what it was; to decide it of course we wrote on to them.

When I found they had counterfeited money I determined to get a sample and all the proof necessary and turn them over to the proper authorities.

They premeditated trouble by my boldness in sending a billhead of my business, and had not sent the sample they promised. Then I was certain of their fraudulent business, and wrote them the letter referred to in the St. Louis paper.

I was too late, as others had worked up their case and arrested them in a day or two after this letter reached them.

I did not want their goods, but should have liked the amount Uncle Sam would have given me had I not been too late in bringing them to justice.

P. A. OWENBY.

I hope this will silence every criticism regarding Mr. Owenby, for he says that these men "premeditated trouble and did not send him the goods." I feel certain that had Mr. Owenby received the goods he would have gone on and arrested the parties at once, paying his traveling expenses of course out of the money so received.

But these men who advertise to give \$100 for \$10 do not do as they agree. At least that is my experience. I have answered two or three of their ads., intending to go on to New York and arrest them as soon as I got the money from them, so that I would not have to make the journey at my own expense, but I have yet to deal with one of them who could be regarded as a man of integrity.

Swindlers are common everywhere, and I find that I get along very poorly in the sleuth business. My purse was taken in New York one day on the street, but the thief in human form was richly punished for his wickedness. All that the purse contained was a postoffice money order that I had tried for six weeks to get the money on, but being a stranger in New York, and the cashier at the postoffice being also a stranger in the city, the men who knew me and came there to identify me were strangers to the cashier, as we moved in a different set and were both very little known in trade circles, his friends being men who were trying to live on their salaries in the postoffice department, and mine consisted

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ing of a widow lady in moderate circumstances who let me a small hall bedroom at the time. So the thief got the worst of it. If he got the money on the order it was more than I could do.

Quite a fraud has been unearthed in St. Paul in the past summer by the timely report of a Scandinavian, who wrote the following letter to the mayor and thus brought the parties to justice. It is a curiosity to those who have made a study of the Scandinavian dialect:

DEAR SIR—I am wondering if you have any nalgies of that sate evindig is going on on Savent St., and I vill now taly you voth it is. Thar is som dail bit that have gat a colored man in a kedge, and sho hem for money. Shargis 15 cents for admission and than tri to mak people bilve the have caught hem in arisona, as a villd man.

I do not bilve in such a robbery from por peop, that dont now of any bader and to go in thar and pay fifteen cent for to se a negro that is as tam as the rast. Do you bilve it is right to lat them do so. I like sport bout I like to se it in a far play.

Very few people here would pay fifteen cents to see a negro "that is as tam as the rast."

Politics is active here. Much talk is heard regarding the late congress. Here in North Carolina and elsewhere the opinion prevails that congress has had too many men in it who have been so busy watching the "home paper" that they have had no time to devote to legislation, and thus they claim indolence and timidity have been the chief characteristics of the session.

In 1879 Gabe Bouck, of Wisconsin, was seen pacing up and down the foyer, or whatever it is called, which surrounds the desk where the primary department of congress sits. He was a member of the house, and seemed to have stopped out into the entry to swear a little over the arrears of pensions bill, which was evidently about to pass. "A set of d—d cowards—contemptible, d—d cowards!" he was heard to ejaculate ever and anon.

"But why don't you stop it?" said an ex-member who came in just then.

"Stop it!" he replied. "How can I stop it when I'm one of the d—d cowards myself?"

Congress, however, is hardly to blame, for it is too large a body to act wisely or well. Just as our presidential conventions are lately, and if we continue at the same rate, the great national fight hereafter will not be to see who will be elected president, but what town will have the convention.

Those who have not read the open letter written this summer by Andrew D. White, a Republican, to Patrick A. Collins, a Democrat, of Boston, ought to get it and read it. Do we hold presidential conventions for the purpose of nominating the best man or for the purpose of farming out the lemonade privileges to a herd of yaps and yahoos who can yell down the wisest sentiments, and applaud and exhortate and delay the convention, and then go back to the asylums again to wait for another convention?

Four or five pure minded men, with no political principles, should get together and talk this matter over. I could get away during the month of October. Prior to that I shall be busy here on the place.

Alabama has just had a very heated fight over the governorship, and the following, printed during the campaign in the Birmingham Age-Herald, shows that a man in Alabama without a lineage has no business to run for governor:

ACTIVITY, MINOR COUNTY, ALA.

I am a Jones man, but having heard our noble governor was the issue of a German railroad engineer and an Italian fruit woman of Charleston, and being unable to answer such an argument, weak as it is, for God know such an issue could be as honorable as any other, provided it was legitimate, I write you to give me the facts in the case.

So please give me full and complete a sketch of Governor Jones up to his thirtieth year as possible, stating antecedent of both his father and his mother in full, who they were and where they came from. Some say they came from the mountains of Tennessee. I am going to try to make some votes in here where the Alliance, however, is very strong. One-half a column of Governor Jones' genealogy would make hundreds of votes. Yours for the belt, SUBSCRIBER.

How Governor Jones ran in Activity I have not yet heard, but if "Subscriber" got in a half column of genealogy no doubt hundreds of votes were made there.

We should try this fall to keep politics pure. I believe we can. The disagreeable things were said before, when the same candidates were before the people for their suitrages. Pleasant little items of a personal character have been printed and now we are ready to enter into the campaign and each strive to make the wavering voter understand matters regarding the tariff, which we do not understand ourselves.

Need I add that I believe there will be a pure ballot in the south? Should there be fraud in my neighborhood, especially fraud that will cut down our vote, I will write a piece for the paper about it.

South Carolina has a law which I understand requires the voter to present his registration ticket at the polls, and that is his identification. That is his letter of introduction, his right to exercise the right of franchise, and there can be no going behind it.

Several years ago a large circus exhibited in Charleston, it is said, and notice was quietly given out by word of mouth that registration tickets would be taken at the door for admission to the show. Five thousand registration tickets were taken in one day and turned in by the circus at reduced rates to the party making the arrangement. On election day they were voted by the

party in some unobtrusive way, possibly in a tautological manner, but I mention it only to show that this is a reasonable and low priced method of obtaining an expression of the public wish.

I will add also that, though I have not given the name of the party interested in this incident, it is only fair to say that it is a misfortune to any party to have votes that can be bought so low down.

There is still time to send several good circuses into South Carolina before the 1st of November.

Lately we have been looking into natural history here as a relief from politics. Evenings we experiment with the insect life. I do not refer to the terrapin du chambre sometimes allowed to run the mediocre hotels, but have been told recently by a friend who is thoroughly trustworthy that for real fun there is nothing of a refined character that approaches the delights of feeding a toad with lightning bugs.

Try it.

The toad will swallow anything you give him, as every one knows, but few have had the enterprise to try this experiment. He does not kill the insect by swallowing it, and as he is transparent he lights up like a Japanese lantern. Before the firefly is smothered the sight on a dark evening is one long to be remembered. You can read the toad's inmost thoughts.

Do not turn away, dear reader, with a look of unbelief, for what I have written here is worthy of a trial if you have never tried it. The way the tears of grateful warmth come to the eyes of the toad when the lightning bug begins to illuminate his third stomach is enough to repay you for racing through the dewy forest after fireflies, accompanied by no one perhaps but a grown up girl who is afraid of the dark.

Try it, gentle reader. When a toad lights up his spare room it looks mighty hospitable in there.

Bill Nye
Not So.



"Me mamma says we can't play with you 'cause you have the mumps."

"Ah, go on! 'Tain't so, fer I give 'em to Sammy Gibbs day afore yistedy."—Life.

An Oversight.

"Maudie," he faltered after he had made his trembling confession and the dear girl had said yes, "shall—shall—are you going to—toll anybody 'bout it?"

"How can I keep from telling it, Harold?" said the maiden, with downcast eyes. "My lips are not sealed."

And Harold attended to the sealing at once.—Chicago Tribune.

A Fair Distribution.

"That hired man of yours is a hard worker. Here it is his lunch hour and he is still mowing the lawn," said Browne, who was visiting Bronson the other day.

"Yes; John usually mows the lawn during lunch-hour, and lunches the rest of the time."—Harper's Bazar.

Defenseless Man.

The man's wife was a terror from Terror Incognita and everybody knew it. One day a friend was talking. "How in thunder," he said, "did you ever happen to marry such a woman?" The man looked about cautiously. "I didn't," he whispered; "she done it herself."—Detroit Free Press.

A Patient Man.

Miss Dukkets—Did you tell Mr. Get-there I was not in?
Bridget—I did, mum.
Miss Dukkets—What did he say?
Bridget—He said, "Well, tell her to come down as soon as she is in." He's in the parlor.—Funny Folks.

An Approaching Festivity.

"Has yo' got a razzar, Brudder Perkins?"
"I has, but whaffo?"
"Tze borrowed eight diamon studs to appeah in at de cakewalk tonight and I 'spec' some gen'l'mum will be envious."—Chicago News-Record.

A Warm Climate.

"Fine country, Egypt, but what a heat! One day under the pyramids I cooked some eggs in the sun."
"Bless you, that's nothing to Zanzibar. There we cook our eggs in the moonlight."—Tit-Bits.

"I hear Harkins was struck by lightning down on the Jersey coast last week."
"Yes."
"I wonder what they charged him for it?"—Harper's Bazar.

SCHOOL DAYS ARE NEAR AT HAND.

HEEDLESS, CARELESS, HAPPY BOYS, your little troubles will soon commence again. You are anxiously looking forward (with more pleasure than pain) to the opening of the fall school term. How sorry your parents will be to know that peace and quiet will reign supreme, for a few hours in the day, throughout the house of their noisy, mischievous and entertaining darlings.

For the Great Intellectual Event

The heads of families and all others interested in the outward appearance of the rising generation will find ours a great stock of boys' and children's suits to select from. Our suits fit, are well made and our prices right.

Send all of your boys to the

PHILADELPHIA**One-Price Clothing House.**

mch27-6m

CIDER! CIDER!! CIDER!!!

CLARET CIDER,

CRAB APPLE CIDER,

PIPPIN APPLE CIDER,

—AT—

R. J. Eckloff's,

No. 21 Jefferson Street.

Finest assortment of Canned Goods in the city.
Shafer's Hams, finest in the city. Call and see me.

4517

SUMMER RESORTS.

ROCKLEDGE

HOTEL AND OBSERVATORY, on the summit of Mill Mountain, 2 3/4 miles from, 900 feet above, N. and W. station at Roanoke, Va. The FINEST SUMMER RESORT in Virginia—Grand and extensive scenery—capacious porches, neatly furnished rooms, beautifully laid out grounds.

The observatory commands a view of the surrounding country for many miles, including the Peaks of Otter. Guests of the hotel admitted to the observatory free. Board by the day, week or month. Good stabling. Special menus to parties.

E. A. LEWIS, Manager.

P. O. Box 166, Roanoke, Va. 5221m

COYNER'S
White, Black and Blue Sulphur and Chalybeate Springs.

Under New Management. Thoroughly renovated, refurnished and repaired. Bathrooms. Billiards. Finest Liquors. Excellent Table. No expense spared. Open June 15.

ALEXANDER & CO. 674f

ROANOKE DRESSED BEEF CO.,

STALL NO. 8, CITY MARKET.

N. RENSCH, Proprietor.

We buy and butcher Southwest Virginia stock.

Our's is a home enterprise, and our meats are butchered in Roanoke; not in Kansas City, St. Louis and other Western cities.

Give us a trial. 181y

ROANOKE PAPER STOCK AND

METAL COMPANY.

Holliday street, near R. & S. Depot. Buy and sell hides, furs, rags, bones, tallow, old papers, iron, brass, copper, lead, etc., etc. nov29-17r

WALL PAPERS FREE!

The most complete set of samples and instructions how to paper sent free. We have the largest and best selected stock in the U. S. It will pay you to see our samples before purchasing. CHAS. H. N. HILLEN, 614 & 616 So. 20th St. Phila.

92

FOR SALE.

ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Frame Houses in Vinton,
FROM \$750 TO \$1,500.

SMALL CASH PAYMENT.

These houses are within a stone's throw of the electric cars. Also a few beautifully located building lots, \$10 cash and \$5 monthly, with 4 per cent. interest. Apply to

M. T. C. JORDAN,

General Manager Vinton Improvement and Vinton Development Companies, Masonic Temple,

Or, W. A. PEDIGO & CO.,

826 2f Vinton, Va.

BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

A FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT.

We offer the best security in the city

and pay semi-annual dividends.

AS A SAVINGS BANK

this institution offers special inducements. Paid up shares \$50 each. Installment shares \$1 per month. Shares may be subscribed for at any time. For further information address

THE PEOPLE'S PERPETUAL LOAN

AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION.

WM. F. WINCH,

Secretary and Treasurer.

Masonic Temple. Jan 4-17



J. J. Catogni,

Fancy Cake Baker, Home-made Candies,

Ice Cream Furnisher, 50 Salem Ave.

321y